of exactly the same shade as the hat itself.

Last year these hats were worn quite a good deal with the long-caped coats. They make

The third hat is a modified sailor. The

straight, stiff brim is of very dark-brown straw.

while the full, soft crown is of green velvet.

Brown and green ribbons are twisted around

the crown, tied at one side, and through the

These quills promise to be very popular, and

certainly they make a neat, pretty trimming.

Then, it makes trimming a hat a very easy job,

to twist ribbon around the crown and stick a

couple of quills through the bow; but that is

all that is done to the dark sailor hats for Fall

wear. The quills can be cut off if they be too

tall, though it is fashionable to have them

...

tons. The jacket is also edged with the braid

and is fastened with buttons. The full sleeves,

as may be seen, have a little braided cuff. The

buttons may either be cloth-covered ones of

A pincushion-table might be made into s

very pleasing and profitable feature of a fair or

bazaar. There can be an almost limitless

variety in shape and coloring. First, there is

the little, square cushion covered with a pleas

of flowered brocade, with a very full ruffle of

lace around the edge. The extra fulness at the

corners is caught up with loops and ends of

narrow satin ribbon. This cushion ought to

be stuffed so tight that its square shape is al-

most round. This makes the daintiest of all

stand up "right smart."

A pretty little Dutch

gown is shown in the

picture. It is of red

cloth trimmed with

black braid, and is a

gay gown for a little

girl to wear in the

mornings. Bright-blue

or green material

might be made up in

the same way. The lit-

tle skirt is sewed on to

a sleeveless waist; it

closes at one side with

three rather large but-

black or pearl ones.

loop two speckled brown quills are caught.

serviceable morning and rainy-day hats.



the sleeve of her dress.

"Claim-jumpers!"

had cost him his life. But-

dug into the palm.

She set her teeth hard when she thrust forth

They had killed him, then, while he was at

She looked up the canyon with awful eyes,

Then she bent down, and, taking a long

"Is that you, 'Lish?" she called out. "Did

'Lish slid from her horse and ran to the door.

"Maw, Maw, Maw!" was her cry. "Maw,

ye bring Pap home? Is it a dead-sure strike?'

they've killed him! They've killed poor ol'

It was a month after they had laid the old

whispering through the sagebrush and scatter-

ing its gray leaves on his grave.

He'll wait a long time-till he's dead."

lay hid, but there was more of interest for it

leaned over the body. It was motionless.

She moved away, with light step, hugging

the rifle under her arm. And the buzzard cir-

In Memory of a Massacre.

Lucerne recently. It was the 100th anniver-

Every visitor to Lucerne knows the famous

monument (the Lowendenkmal) executed in

the living rock from Thorwaldsen's design.

It represents a lion of colossal size, wounded to

death, with a spear in his side, yet endeavor-

ing in his last gasp to protect from injury a

shield bearing the fleur-de-lis of the Bourbons,

which he holds in his paws. Though the cen-

tenary was celebrated on Sunday, the 7th, the

actual massace took place on Aug. 10, 1792.

their arms but with their lives," are the proud

words said to have been used by the Swiss mer-

legend on the monument, and the fidelity and

though they were, formed the subject of the

enthusiastic discourses on Sunday. There was a

procession through the streets of Lucerne, and

a large number of spectators, including many

Lincoln's Goose Nest Home.

[Century.]

and stepmother rest, seven miles south of

Charleston, Ill., in a place then known as Goose

Nest, the Lincolns made their final settlement

on removing from Indiana. Here Abraham

Lincoln assisted his father in "getting settled."

as they called it. He helped him build a log

was there long enough to stamp his individu-

many are the stories told of his sojourn among

One very old man told me that he once rode

up to Thomas Lincoln's cabin and inquired if

ality on every heart for miles around, and

Near the graveyard where Lincoln's father

conaries. "lielvetiorum fidei ac virtuti" is the

An interesting ceremony took place at

sight's the best."

and smote the air with the clenched hand.

CLUMP of scraggly she could, she dragged him down the rocky cacti grew against the trail, toward the spot where the horses were shack, and scratched tethered. She winced when she heard his its unpainted side boot-heels scratch the ground, but she pulled when the wind blew and tugged with all her might, and, panting, hard. But it was not she laid his form near Old Jim, who snorted blowing at all now, and jumped and pricked up his ears. Then, and the same heat that | with a glance backward from time to time, she throbbed over the des- | went to her father's little camp, took his ax, ert and warped the sky and cut two poles, with which she made a line was carling the "dust-trailer," the poles being bound to Old shakes atop the shack | Jim's sides like shafts, with pieces of strap and and sending every bale-rope. She lifted the body again, to put it breathing thing on on the rude conveyance. The moon struck Alkali Fla, even to it full this time, and, as she rolled it over the lizards, into the gently upon the trailer, she saw a big clot of

There were just three rooms in the shack, was a clean-cut bullet-hole. With a shudder, and 'Lish's was the end one, next to the kitchen. The little house was closed as tight as a hands. There was blood upon them and upon drum to keep in whatever of the night's cool-

ness remained in it, which was little enough. 'Lish-the whole of it was Alicia-sat in her room and talked with her mother, who was peeling potatoes in the kitchen. Although in separate rooms, their sharp, Missourian voices were clear enough to each other. There was just one thing to talk about, and nearly everything on earth that could be said about it had been said; so they had been going over it all again. It was Pap's big strike. "It ain't dead sure, ye know, 'Lish," wound

halter-strap, fastened the body securely to the up the mother; "but it looks as near like it as one jack-rabbit looks like ernother." top of the trailer, and, mounting her father's "Ol' Pap's workin' awful hard, ain't he, Maw?"

Lish looked out through the small window. Her glance shot past the two rails that glimmered under the angry sun, down there by

Lish looked out through the small window. Heart by their howls, but she kept on, and be the matter over in Andersonville, and all poor, visit the sick, pray with the dying, care for the orphan, seek the wandering, comfort the if this terrible thing seemed a necessary measure. "I reckon he is." Alkali Fiat Station, past the two scurrying dust | ran to the door when she heard the sound of demons that showed there was air in motion | the hoofs, somewhere, even though sporadically, and away over to the blue buttes. There was a notch in the far butte-Scrub Canyon, they called it. Pap was working there in that notch, under that awful sun, in the restless way that Pap slways worked. He was there alone, digging his pick into the dry ground and scanning each clod and broken rock for the yellow specks that meant so much to him, and that were to put something better than a shake roof over their

She felt for him that horrible heat; she saw the drops of sweat trickle from his brow and plash upon the rocks, making their dark mark | the hard ride over the heated plain. She drank there for an instant and drying up in another; she felt, as she put it, "the spring goin' out of her," just as it was going out of "ol' Pap."

"But he wouldn't let me help him-never would, even of he was a-workin' his two han's off." she sighed.

Then she went and set the table for dinner. They ate in silence, 'Lish and "maw." There was no good talking it all over again. It would not do to count too much on it, anyway. Other | rock. That something was the barrel of her strikes had been in promise, year after year, and nothing had come of them, absolutely noth-

The afternoon wore on. The glare had gone out of the day. They opened the house to let in the growing coolness outside, watching for "ol' Pap's" dust meantime, and wondering what news he would bring. He was late, but he had been late before. They sat on the doorstep and glued their eyes to the notch in the butte, which had begun to blur as the sun had gone to make an oven of some other part of the else, and on this the eyes were bent.

"There be comes," 'Lish would say; but it was only a dust demon trying to trick them, And so the night grew on; but the full born | flannel shirt. of an early moon shone down, and still they

"Guess I'd better go over an' see ef I kain't

raise him," said 'Lish. "An' ef he's a-goin' ter stay out all night, he'll need a blanket. I'll take him one, an' come back with the news, whatever it is. Git the blanket out, Maw, an' I'll go an' buckle the sheepskin onto Ol' Jim." The desert night told its secrets to the girl as she rode the slow mustang over the trail to the buttes. And the desert night holds smiled again, and hugged the rifle-butt. many secrets for those who care to hear them: but it did not whisper the darkest of them to | Her right hand went forward a little. Her 'Lish that night. The air came warm and then chill, as she passed through the different strata | black trigger lightly, almost lovingly. The that were from low, hot plain or frigid mount- man straightened up a little. The finger ain-top. Oid Jim was so slow. He minded no | crooked, there was a sharp crack, and the man more the flicks from the strap-end than he fell upon his face. did the brushing of the greasewood past his lean form. He did make a plunge now and and clambered up the rock, rifle in hand. She then: but that was when a cactus-spine pricked

At last the girl reached the canyon, which seemed to be done in black and white, so light | greaser." did the moon make the exposed parts, and so inky were the shadows. It was frightfully quiet in there. As she went along, she heard | cled a little lower .- The Argonaut. the whinny of her father's horse, tethered beside the wall of rock. She left Old Jim to munch the mesquite near by, while she tripped up a steep trail, and came to the gash her father had made with pick and shovel in the sary of the massacre of the Swiss Guards. lone canyon-side.

There he was, sitting on the ground and leaning against a rock. The moon shone upon his patched overalls and upon his dusty shirt; but she could not see his face, for his head was bent forward and was hidden by the brim of his slouch hat.

"Pap," her sharp voice stabled the quiet. "I came up ter see ef you ever was comin home. I brung a blanket, Pap, case yer wanted to stay all night. You oughter 'a' come home hours and hours ago, 'stead o' workin' an' workin' till you was all fagged out."

He did not lift his head. A puff of cold wind came down the canyon, and, striking the girl's breast, made her shiver. "Sleepin' on the rocks. Wal, I swun! Tuk too much outen the black bottle, I'll bet."

She stepped nearer.

"Hullo, Pap! You ain't drunk agin, be a large number of spectators, including many you? Pap, Pap! I'm clean shamed o' you!" tourists, afterwards assembled at the monu-She leaped to the rock, gave him a dig in the | ment. side of his leg with her stoutly-leathered toe, and then shook his shoulder.

"Pap, wake up! You'll catch yer death a-cold, sleeplu' out this way. An' here we've be'n a-watchin' out fer ye, an' watchin' till our eyes was most give out, while you've be'n up here havin' a good ol' guzzlin' time, all by yerself, an' not carin' a cuss. It's playin' us darned mean, Pap, an' you know it.' She shook his shoulder again. His head fell back. The face was chalky white.

cabin, and cleared for him a patch of ground, "God, Pap! What is it?" and when he saw him "under headway" in She felt his face. It was stone cold. The the new country, bade him good-by and starttouch froze her. She felt his heart. The ed north afoot. He found employment not far from Springfield, Ill., where the active part throb was gone out of it. "Pap, Pap!" and all the canyon heard her of his early life was spent. Though he did

sharp, desolate ery; "my ol' Pap! He sin't not linger long in the Goose Nest cabin, he A big lizard went scuttering down the slope, an owl in a scrub-oak near by gave a dismal hoot, and the covotes set up their throaty

She gulped and casped. Her breath seemed up to Thomas Lincoln's cabin and inquired if ent off. She would have fallen at his side, but he could spend the night there. He was inthat her ear caught the coyotes' howls, and formed that the house afforded only two beds, caught, too, their horrible meaning. She and one of these belonged to a son who was stayed herself by her two hands against the then at home; but if he would get the consent rock and tried to get her breath. The coyotes of the boy to take him in as a bedfellow, he howled again, in awful cherus, and she shud- could stay. The stranger dismounted, and

soon found the six-foot boy in the back yard "They shan't get you, Pap; they shan't get lying on a board reading. The boy consented you. I'll take you home.' and the man slept with him that night. The Her breath came free as she spoke. She boy was Abraham Lincoln, and the other never grasped the dead man's shoulders, and, keep- tires of telling how he spent the night with ing as much of his body from the ground as | the future President.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

these people.

CONSISTENCY A JEWEL A Plea for the Passage of the ex-Prisoners-

of-War Bill. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: We will suppose that the Government is anxious to do justice to the soldier (and they are, for the people are the Government, and we travel much among them and know how the masses feel). Our Government has done wonders for the soldier, but at the same time has done greater things for the bondholder.

Why has the Government been more anxious to keep faith with the bondholder than with the soldier? Did the bondholder do more towards putting down the rebellion than the soldier? They do not think so. Then why should be be treated better than the soldier? Why not immediately look over the pay-rolls in Washington and see what is due of every soland see that every soldier gets it?

This would be simple justice-nothing more. It is an honest debt the Government owes the soldier. If the Government keeps faith with the bondholder, they have more reason to do so with the soldier. They need the soldier in time of war more than they do the bondholder. But the bondholder save he furnished the money to pay the soldier in the field. If this is so, and it is in a certain sense, I wish they had furnished as good money as the Government insisted on their receiving.

But the bondholder says just see the risk we ran. We did not know but we should lose every dollar we loaned the Government. In my opinion, they ran very little risk; for I believe that if the war had lasted years longer than it did the sturdy Northmen would have come off conquerors, as they have in all past history. And if there seemed to be any danger of their not being victorious in the end we had in the for board. The tuition is free. rear a big army of those same bondholders who, think, before they would have consented to lose the almighty dollar, could have been induced to shoulder a musket themselves.

True it is that our Government has done much, very much, for the soldier. But there is one class of soldiers which they have never done justice to. One would suppose under the circumstances, that they would have received consideration among the first, especially as our own Government positively deserted them and doomed them to death.

blood on the back of the dark shirt, and by it I am speaking from experience, being one of the unfortunate ones who were captured at she let the body fall. Then she looked at her Plymouth, N. C., in April, 1864. And, by the | Patience and Perseverance in Good Works way, I was not captured because I had rather be than to fight. The rebel guard that took us in charge when they turned us over to another guard told them to treat us well, that the words, and clenched her hand till the nails the statement in Congress that the men who work. He had crawled as far as the rock and were captured were captured because they had had died. It was a strike-a big one-and it rather be than to fight, that same man ought to be hung. I believe at the present time he is Doorkeeper of the House of Representatives.

Well, as I say, our Government deserted us. To be sure it was a war measure, and a desperate one for us poor, starving fellows in Andersonville and other prisons; but if our Governhorse, she led Old Jim carefully down the ment had exchanged at that time it would The coyotes followed her, and almost rent her men in the field against us. I know we talked if this terrible thing seemed a necessary measure sure our Government. But it was terrible, and the poor fellows seemed, if possible, to die faster than ever. Then it was that loyalty to our Government had a severe test. I say severe, because they offered us what was better than gold-something to eat-if we would come

out and work, even, in their machine-shops. Now, this to a man who was well fed would be man in the white earth, and the wind was no temptation at all. But to men who had been craving food for months and were nearly dead for the want of it, certainly it was a tempta-

'Lish was up in the canyon, behind the very rock where she had found her dead father. The canyon draft was grateful to her after in long breaths of it, but all the time her eye was on the hole where her father had made the their business; they would starve first. Was | ye did it unto Me." one great strike of his life and had died for it. ever greater loyalty shown to any Govern-"Strange he never comes 'roun'-that

greasy-faced Jose Garcia. 'Twas him that did t. P'raps he's waitin' fer us to move away. before the final blow was struck which compelled the Confederacy to let us go. The action She let her glance fall for an instant to the of our Government at that time in refusing to something that gleamed along the top of the exchange prisoners without any doubt closed the war at least a year sooner than it would father's rifle. The wind rustled a snake-skin have closed had they exchanged a hundred on the rock at her side, and a "swift" darted thousand rebel soldiers for an equal number of men who had been starved and differented until into the shade and looked at her with unthey were more dead than alive. Our Govern-Then a dark, squat figure stole out of the canyon depths and up to the mine. The girl did not start, but a smile passed her lips. The

figure moved about as silently as a shadow. It turned a swart face toward the spot where she every bondholder in the land should urge the in the hole in the canyon-side than for aught Government to do justice to these men.

As early as the 47th Congress these unfortu-

By moving the muzzle of the rifle two inches along the top of the rock, it covered the to recognize them and their sufferings by grantflap of the pocket in the left breast of the blue each and every day of their confinement in "Farther than I thought for," the girl said prison. I presume to say that every one of to herself-"nearly 150 yards. The middle those unfortunates have ever since been paying out money they could ill afford to do for medi-She squinted through the pin-point hole, and cines to try and kill the pains (rheumatic or lowering the muzzle the slightest fraction of an otherwise) which they have been suffering inch, she smiled as the small round dot of light with ever since their release from those hells rested on the very center of the pocket-flap. upon earth. At that instant a dark shadow made an inky This bill granting ex-prisoners the pattry

patch on the scarp near her, and looking up sum of \$2 per day for each and every day she saw a big buzzard wheeling in the air. She of their confinement in prison has been introduced in every Congress since the 47th. which fitted closely against her shoulder. Why is it that our Congressmen have not slender forefinger held straight, smoothed the this most meritorious bill? It cannot be that they fear the censure of their constituents, and would lose their votes, because it is a fact that the masses-Democrats. Republicans, Mugwumps, Alliance, or whatever Then she pressed home another cartridge party exists in this country-acknowledge the justice of the prisoners' bill. Even an old Copperhead would admit it. "You oughter 'a' been shot in the back, The Legislatures of many of our States have too," she said, grimly; but 'Lish ain't no

memorialized Congress to pass the bill. If the question were left to a vote of the people (and wish it could be), they would vote almost unanimously in favor of its passage, and that without delay. Members of Congress are there to do the will of the people (who are the Government); let them go ahead and pass this prisoners' bill, and thereby at this late day help to do partial justice to those unfortunate but deserving men. Those who suffered in Andersonville and other prisons any length of time are without doubt worse off than a man who lost an arm or a leg in the service. The ex-prisoner's vitality has gone, and I venture to say there is not one hour in his existence but that he is in pain. In regard to this prisoners' bill. there should have been, after the 47th Congress, another dollar added to the amount they asked, making it \$3 per day for each day's imprisonment, and each time the bill was pre-"We are Swiss, and the Swiss never surrender sented a dollar should have been added to the

original bill. The people will find no fault with the age of this bill. Every one knows that these bravery of the Swiss Guards, mercenaries men suffered more than ever men were called upon to suffer before, and it was largely our Government's fault.

Some months since I read an article in the Century Magazine, written by a Doctor Wyeth, ations, who claimed to have been in a Northern prison during the war. He was evidently trying to make out that the North treated their prisoners as brutally as the South did theirs. But before he finished his article he admitted that he saw one of the prisoners eating from a swillbarrel. The fact of there being a swill-barrel shows conclusively that there was a surplus of provisions.

There were no swill barrels at Andersonville. While in Andersonville I saw a poor comrade, who was unable to walk, and who had lost his mind, crawling under the dead-line. I watched him, wondering what he was after, and I saw a piece of cornbread (so called) between the dead-line and the stockade, probably thrown there by some guard to attract the attention of some half-starved prisoner. This poor demented fellow was after it. I immediately looked up to the guard to see if he saw him. The guard was leveling his gun to shoot. I shouted to him for God's sake not to shoot that man, as he was crazy and did not know what he was doing. It made no difference with the guard. He shot the poor fellow through the head, and probably got his furlough for 30 days, as it was currently reported that was the reward for such chivalry .- W. H. GRAVES, Quartermaster Sergeant, Co. A, 12th N. Y. Cav., (eight months in Anderson-

ville and other prisons,) Raynham, Mass. If She Could but Equal Him. [Judge.]

George-Madge, darling, I love you fondly devotedly. With you life is everything; withent you nothing.

Madge—I wish I could say as much.

George—You might if you were as big a liar

as I am.

The Work They are Doing in Great

Cities.

IN BOSTON.

New England Deaconess Home and Training School.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have been asked to tell the readers of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE something about the New England Deaconess Home and Training School, located dier who was paid in a depreciated currency, at 45 East Chester Park, Boston, Mass., and shall be very glad to do so in the near future, but now will only have time for a word of introduction, as we are busy preparing for the opening of the new school year, Sept. 14.

In addition to the work of the regular Deaconesses, we, like some of the other Deaconess homes of America, combine that of the training of young women, by theoretical and practical work together, for Christian activity in any field, home or foreign, to which the Lord may call them.

If among your readers in New England there are any consecrated girls desirous of fitting themselves for special work, I would be pleased to send them information relative to our training, which can be pursued by anyone belonging to a Christian church, provided she is strong enough to give three afternoons a week to "Practical Work," an hour each day to housework in the home, and pay \$3 a week

Of the "Practical Work" I can only say. now, that it is under the direction of the pastors of churches in Boston and vicinity, and gives the worker a valuable experience that will aid her greatly in any future work. Hoping to greet THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE

readers again, and give them a glimpse into our happy home-life, and tell something of the work we are doing "for Jesus' sake," I am very sincerely yours-MARY E. LUNN, Super-

IN PHILADELPHIA.

Bring Forth Rich Fruits. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The Deacon-

ess work-what is its object, and how is it being accomplished? While the wise and learned have been busily agitating the question, "How to reach the masses," an agency as silent as it is efficacious has been quietly and unobtrusively working toward the solution of the problem. Here and there a few women, hearing the Master's call, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature, beginning first at Jerusalem," have given up home and social pleasures, forth "to carry the light of life" to "those

sorrowing, and save the sinning." In and out the narrow courts and alleys, upand down dark stairways into attics and cellars they go, gathering the little ones into schools, finding homes for such as need them, helping the older ones to find work, and inviting them to church. | many women and very few men have attained With sympathy so sweet to the human heart | thereto." they listen to the stories of sorrow and woe, giving a word of counsel or comfort, and offering the "sovereign balm for any wound," "the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ, who bore our griefs, carried our sorrows."

as many rescued relapse again and again into merry or sad, be sewing, dancing or doing any-But did this temptation succeed with those | sin, but, on the other hand, a most happy and poor starved, half-crazed soldiers of this glo- satisfying work, carrying with it the sense of rious Union? Thank God, no. The agents of the Master's presence and assurance, "Inasthe rebel Government were told to go on about | much as ye did it unto one of the least of these, | as the world was made, or else I am so sharply

But they were weary days, weeks and months | terrible consequences, as by going right into the want, the squalor, sickness, sorrow, and wretchedness that exist in every form-trace- Mr. Aylmer, who teacheth me so gently, so able mostly to Satan and his powerful ally, pleasantly and with such fair allurements to strong drink.

It is the privilege of the Deaconesses to minister to many of the Lord's dear children, whom ment knew that these men, at least the most of with the heavenly graces are an inspiration to trifles and very troubles to me." them, would never be able to enter the service | the beholder. Many worthy, struggling poor, who bravely hide their poverty, and almost These poor fellows did more than their share | starve rather than ask aid, open their hearts to to make the bondholder safe, consequently these sympathetic listeners, and are cheered, When it is possible they are put in the way of plicity. helping themselves. The only effectual way of nate prisoners of war asked the Government | helping the poor is to help them to help themselves; financial aid, except in rare cases, or as

> There is great need, however, for such temporary aid, and the relieving of it involves a greater expenditure of time, money, and labor than would indiscriminate giving.

ize the recipient.

Then, too, there are many sick, aged or infirm ones, who cannot help themselves, as well as women who are widows or have sick husbands, with families of little ones. During the past year we have distributed to such 396 pounds of groceries and flour, 136 cups of jelly, 120 cans of fruit sufficient honor and justice in them to pass and vegetables, and 1,781 garments. A summary of the work done in the Home during the year, shows 5,932 visits made, 12,432 tracts and papers distributed, 855 hours spent with the sick, 78 persons helped to find situations, 73 children put in Sabbath school, 36 Bibles and Testaments given out, 1,059 opportunities for prayer and Bible reading in the Homes.

The Deaconess work in Philadelphia, under the auspices of W. H. M. S. of the M. E. Church was started Jan. 16, 1890, with a Superintendent, one Deaconess, and one Associate. occupying a rented house on North Sixteenth street. In 1892 the Society having come into possession of a dwelling, the Deaconesses moved into their new Home, at 611 Vine street, a commodious house with accommodations for 18 or 20. The W. H. M. S. of Philadelphia have also an Immigrant Home at 967 Otsego street, under the supervision of one of their Deaconesses, who meets the incoming steamers, inviting women and girls, who are not otherwise provided for, to that Home, where they are sheltered and cared for till satisfactory arrangements can be made for them. Homeless women and girls, found by the Deaconesses in their work, are also sent there till places can be found for them. A Mother's Meeting is held there weekly, and an earnest effort made to bring the unconverted

During the year this Home has sheltered 123 omen and girls and 23 children, representing 10 different Nationalities; 1,918 paid and 263 free meals; 709 paid and 124 free lodgings were furnished; 52 mothers' meetings were held, and 57 steamers met; 3.150 tracts and papers distributed, and 56 persons helped to find situ-

The work among the children gives the most promising outlook. There are day nurseries, Sabbath-schools, and temperance classes for them. In the industrial schools little girls are taught to sew neatly upon simple garments, which are given them when finished. This work is always accompanied with religious instruction and careful training. The children are divided into classes and the Deaconesses assisted by the young ladies of the church. In the temperance schools, of which there are three per week, the subject is treated from the different standpoints, with practical and blackboard illustrations of the nature and danger of the use of alcohol as a beverage. These schools are also accompanied with prayer and religious instruction, and careful training in morals and manners. Four of the Deaconesses also have classes in Sabbath-school.

Our location is admirably adapted to the work, though as yet we have but six in the Home, and greatly need many more earnest, consecrated workers, for "the fields truly are white unto the harvest, but the laborers are few." As we have no endowments, our work is entirely dependent upon voluntary contributions. All cannot personally respond to the call "Go ye," but all can "help a little" in the bastening the coming of His Kingdom. Many who for various reasons cannot share

in the practical work can yet be represented in it by contributing of their means toward the support of those who can, and all can give their interest and sympathy and their prayers.—E. V. PRICE, Deaconess Home, 611 Vine street, Philadelphia, Pa.

If you wish proof of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilia, read the reliable testimonials of its cures.





to these times. Three centuries ago, when the boy Edward VI. was reigning and had at his Court the dowager Queen, his stepmother, Katharine Parr, widow of that great widower, Henry VIII., there was in attendance upon Katharine a little maid about nine years old, Lady Jane Gray. This small girl soon developed and a capability for

study that made her when she was 15 renowned for her scholarly attainments. "She spoke French and Italian as well as she did English, wrote Latin and Greek, and was able to speak in both languages. She understood Hebrew and Chaldee also. Besides, she played and sang pleasantly, and

could work embroidery-a list showing an amount of perseverance and ability that would grace any of our modern girls. Roger Ascham, the great scholar, tells of her, that one day when visiting her parents he found all of the and in some cases lucrative positions, to go family hunting deer in the park, save this one young girl, who sat reading Plato. When he canon and out upon the night-chilled plain. have enabled the South to place 100,000 more own land. "Day by day, relinquishing in their pleasure she made reply: "All their never knew what true pleasure meant."

"And how," asked Ascham, "came you, madam, to this deep knowledge of pleasure, and what did chiefly allure you to it, seeing not

She answered: "Sir, God hath blessed me with sharp and severe parents and a gentle schoolmaster; for when I am in the presence of either father or mother, whether I speak, Slow work it is, and often most discouraging, | keep silence, sit, stand or go, eat, drink, be thing else, I must do it, as it were, in such weight, measure and number even as perfectly taunted and so cruelly threatened; yea, pres-In no other way can one get such a view of ently with sometimes with pinches, nips and the "exceeding sinfulness of sin," or realize its | bobs, and so cruelly disordered that I think myself in hell, till the time come that I go to learning that I think all the time as nothing while I am with him, and thus my book hath He has counted worthy to suffer with Him, been so much my pleasure and bringeth daily whose faith shines as a beacon-light amid their to me more pleasure and more, that in respect dark surroundings, and whose faces illumined of it all other pleasures in very deed be but

She also displeased her parents because she could not reconcile it with her conscience to wear the elaborate costumes of the Court, but comforted, and helped over their hard places. | wore gowns almost Puritanic in their sim-

It was her strong Protestantism that led her ambitious relatives to make her Queen of Enging them the small pittance of \$2 per day for a means to such an end, having a tendency to land. It was against her will. Her reign was destroy true pride and self-respect, and pauper- a short one-a few days-then Mary, the "Bloody Mary," came to her Throne. The people hated her religion, but she was their Queen. Mary had Lady Jane put in the Tower, but for many months refused to sign an order for her execution. Finally her Ministers pursuaded her that the death of the young girl was necessary to the welfare of the Catholic religion, and so Lady Jane Gray was beheaded.

> Of the 119 girls who graduated from Wellesley this year, 34 expect to teach, nine will continue their studies, 25 will stay at home, two are to be married, three plan to study medicine, and be a pretty style for Winter use. The dark fur three to make journalism their life work, one against the light goods makes a very effective is to be a medical missionary, and one to act as secretary to her father. Of the others no contrast. Feather trimming also would be pretty used in this way. The hat has the wide definite plans are known. brim held up in the back with a long-looped



A coat that will be very stylish for Fall and Winter wear is shown in the cut. It is of heavy brown goods, with a broken check through it of a darker thread. The cape is shorter than great work of bringing the world to Christ and | those worn on coats last year, the "military" cape. It is very graceful though, and more becoming to some figures than the longer ones. Large pearl buttons close the front. The turnover collar and cuffs are of the same material as the coat. It is probable that similar coats will be made up in the plain goods, although the mixed material is more fashionable, and | The trimming is generally a band of ribbon | aren't taught to regard every man as a possible if gotten in a medium shade of tan with the | and small bow, the same color as the hat. It | husband." check marked off with a dark thread they | may be a shade darker sometimes, but ofterer

are prettier and more serviceable than the plain ones.

. . Beleek ware is a great favorite with chinalovers. It is the thinnest of all china, and has a wonderfully delicate finish. The cups and saucers are particularly beautiful. Originally all of this ware was made in Ireland, but now some is made at the potteries at Trenton, N. J. The process of making it requires so much hand work to make it as delicate as the famous Irish ware that the china is very expensive.

In St. Paul, Minn., it has recently been decided by the School Board that hereafter women teachers are to get the same salaries as the men teachers for the same work.

Watteau pleats and folds are seen on wraps as well as gowns. Sometimes the genuine Watteau fold falls from the neck to the edge of the train, at other times its fullness is gathered to the low neck of an evening gown, sometimes it under her tutor a love is only represented by a bow with long ends, and sometimes it is of lace.



In the cut the Watteau folds fall from a round yoke. The coat in front has wide lapels that open to show a vest. The long sleeves flare at the wrist. The coat is loose fitting in front. As represented here it is of tan-colored goods trimmed with ruchings of black lace. It stuffed, and then the same number of pieces makes a very pretty Fall costume, and made of of orange-colored velvet exactly the same size heavier goods trimmed with dark fur it would | and shape are needed for the cover. A stem

bow of velvet ribbon. The ribbons around the

crown and looped a little in front are, with the

"Serpent green" is one of the new colors,

and dark-blue goods with dashes of this color

A good recipe for lemon jelly is to use the

juice of six lemons to one box of gelatine.

First soak the gelatine for two hours in a half-

bought of a reliable druggist, making a very

pretty dish. Served with light sponge-cake it

is a dainty dessert. Another method for mak-

ing the same jelly advises the use of the beaten

white and the broken shell of one egg for clear-

ing purposes, putting the egg right in with the

sugar, lemon juice, and boiling water. This

...

Hats, toques, bonnets, and turbans will be

worn this Fall and Winter. As yet there are no

marked changes in the styles shown. In colors

brown and green seem to be the favorites, par-

ticularly in combination. Brown and white

also are used. Clear, pale yellows find more

Big Alsatian bows of black or dark velvet are

used to trim the wide-brimmed, low-crowned

hats, a buckle of jet or rhine stones is used to

hold the knot. The first cut shows one of the

front, with a low trimming at the back.

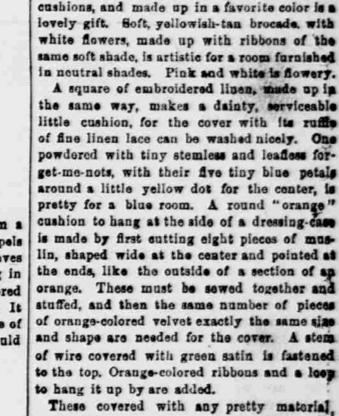
favor than the deeper orange shades.

be skimmed and strained.

Alsatian bows as it is used.

through it is one of the new materials.

feathers, the only trimming.



These covered with any pretty material with ribbons to fasten it to the belt, make convenient cushions for dressmakers. Then there are the little flat cushions made

specially for masculine pockets. Two pieces of pasteboard, the same size, are covered with silk and then sewed together. The pins are stuck in between the layers. These are most frequently made in the flower shapes-daisies, pansies, violets, and popples-covered with silk of appropriate shade. To make these, the pasteboard is cut in a shape approximate to the flower shape. The two pieces are covered neatly, and then the deeper indentations of the petals are indicated by shading, done with embroidery silks or a little paint. The two pieces are sewed together at the edges with an over-and-over stitch. Of course the cushion must be filled up with as many pins as its edge will hold.

The violet hat-pin cushion, as described some weeks ago in "The Better Half" columni, suggests others of the same kind. Sunflowers are very pretty made after this fashion. The big cushion, nine inches square, made of fancy silk, with a full, petticoat ruffle of lace around

the edge, is a favorite with many. Little baskets and bowls sometimes have velvet-covered cushions fitted into them. making pretty cushions. As to the stuffing for these cushions, bran is the best; wool is sometimes used, but it is not so satisfactory. For the first cover of the cushion fannel is better than muslin.

This year the women of Wyoming can vote for President of the United States.

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A milliner advises one to always put on the hat from the front, adjusting it to the face. She says "The back will look out for itself," but there she is mistaken. The back cannot be warranted to look all right unless given careful attention, and it is not at all pretty to see the hat and the back hair out of harmony. ...

Patent dress lifters and train-holders are generally as useless as they are awkward.

. . . It is a pretty custom now for the girl friends cup of cold water, then add the juice of six of a prospective bride to give her sheets and lemons, the grated rind of three, and a half- pillow-cases for a wedding present. The finest pound of granulated sugar. Pour over this of linen is beautifully hemstitched and the a pint of boiling water, and then strain the bride's maiden initials are worked in elaborate jelly through a fiannel bag three times. Put it designs with white silk. Sometimes an edging in a mold and let it harden. The jelly can be of fine linen lace is used, making a very dainty colored with a few drops of coloring-fluid gift.

The Scotch plaids are to be used a great deal for coats for little girls. They are trimmed with dark velvet and with fur. Wide, double collars and triple capes are favorite styles. The waist of the coat is made plain and rather short. To this the long full skirt is gathered method also requires that the jelly should be or pleated. Big buttons are another part of the allowed to boil briskly five minutes and then | trimming. . .

> Fillagree gold and silver slipper-heels and toe-caps are to be seen in the jewelers' windows, but they are not extraordinarily pretty. . . .

Of the American girls, Rudyard Kipling, in his "American Notes," says: "They are original, and regard you between the brows with unabashed eyes, as a sister might look at her brother. They are instructed, too, in the folly and vanity of the male mind, for they have associated with 'the boys' from babyhood and can discerningly minister to both vices, or pleasantly enub the possessor. They possess, moreover, a life among themselves, independent of any masculine associations. Hats and bonnets are mostly trimmed in They have societies and clubs and unlimited tea-fights where all the guests are girls. They are self-possessed, without parting with The English walking hat is to many people in any tenderness that is their sex-right they Winter what the little sailor is in Summer. | understand; they can take care of themselves; The one shown in the second cut is a good ex- they are superbly independent. When you ask ample, although there is some variety in shapes | them what makes them so charming, they say: and trimmings to give one a little choice. It 'It is because we are better educated than your becomes some faces more to have the trimming | girls, and we are more sensible in regard to in the front and others to have it at the side. men. We have good times all around, but we

ELSIE POMEROY MCELROY,